

Our friends of the whig paper at Crawfordsville, handles a two edged Damascus claymore on his feet, in the last number of the People's Press. He leaves his mark all around, and we apprehend he has made red handed assassinations of the State Sentinel folks, and left them bleeding at every pore. How is it Messrs. Chaps—can you sit up long enough to be civilly called on when a friend comes to town? No bones broken, we hope—merely a little Pressing—a kind of a sad ironing operation, eh?—Wabash Express.

Ha! ha!—a! Elui! Our friend of the Express has some perception of the ridiculous; that's certain,—especially when manifested by his neighbors. But he seems to desire to try his own speed and bottom in the same line, under the head of "the official Gazette of the State." He can't throw bookishness with his whig friend at Crawfordsville, however, and he had better not endeavor to emulate him.

By the way, Mr. Express, we had nearly forgotten about that indication of "officiality"—glad you have spied out the discrepancy! You will of course look to see what we have substituted in its place. What do you think of the change? Is it not an amendment? It suits our taste better than the old indication, at least.

"Can we sit up!"—Well, we can't do anything else! It's our trade! The temper of the young gentleman editor of the Crawfordsville "Press," appears to be slightly ruffled, judging by the following commencement of an "expectation" devoted to us, under date of Nov. 26th: "The mendacious editors of the State Sentinel still persist in pronouncing our description of the fight between Messrs. Hannegan and McDonald a 'gross misrepresentation.'"

"These lack-spittles of feid party expectation, have the impudence to suppose, that because fortuitous circumstances have placed them in a conspicuous geographical position as the misnamed conservators of a metropolitan print, that therefore, they are licensed in all attacks upon respectability, where the freedom of discussion militates in the least against the reputation of their party leaders." &c. &c.

And the editor winds up by threatening us with a severe blackguarding! Well, we shall have to stand it, we suppose; but shall endeavor in the mean time to console ourselves with the paragraph of the editor of the "Press," published two or three weeks ago, in allusion to our session papers, in which he spoke of us thus:

"THE STATE SENTINEL.—The editors of this, the best local paper in the State of Indiana, and among the very best in the Union, propose, as usual, &c. &c.

MICHIGAN ROAD.—We find the following paragraph in the Logansport Telegraph of Nov. 13. Can't something be done upon this side of the road? There is plenty of gravel in the bed of river of which a first rate turnpike could be made for some miles, and then plank, or what we think is better and cheaper, charcoal, might be used. The stock would be profitable to the owners, and the road to everybody. Let us do something:

"We are informed by Mr. B. Spader the treasurer of the Michigan Road company that preparatory steps will be taken to commence work on the road on Monday next. Owing to the lateness of the season, not much can be done this fall and winter, but by beginning at this time, it will give an early start in the spring. We understand that many persons are in favor of changing the plank road, the one now designed, into a railroad. We hope this will not be done. Much as we are in favor of a railroad from this place to Indianapolis, yet we would not be willing to change the plank road for the railroad. The people here and on the road will be vastly more benefited by the former than the latter, leaving out of the question the old adage that 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.' If we persevere and use proper exertion, with a corresponding spirit on the part of our neighbors of Indianapolis, we shall have a good road to Indianapolis before two years; whereas, if we change it into a railroad, we may all grow gray before we see it completed. We do not wish, however, to discourage the friends of a railroad, who would do all in our power to help it along, but let it be separate and apart from the former. If a company can be formed and the stock subscribed, we say go ahead, and let it progress, side by side, with the plank road. But to the friends of the plank road we say, stick to it unto death, nor let any illusory notions about a rail or any other road, divert you from it; and you will see, that, while others are still talking about railroads, we shall have a good road, with four horse teams loaded with the produce of the country, and coaches filled with travellers arriving here daily."

COMPLIMENT TO THE KENTUCKY REGIMENTS.—We take the following paragraph from the New Orleans National of the 9th ult.:

"The two Kentucky regiments, portions of which are now in this city, have attracted universal admiration for their fine appearance; probably no two regiments were ever formed of better material—officers and men are of the very chivalry of Kentucky. We have had some hopes for Mexico, but we have now come to the conclusion that when this last lot of Kentuckians get on her soil she will be 'done up.'"

The Kentucky whig papers copy the above very freely; but they forget to acknowledge the fact that a large number of the "Kentucky" volunteers are Indians, whom they prefer to libel rather than to praise.

Our Madison Banner actually has expressed its belief of the want of "a decent Hotel," in that town! This is an evidence of public spirit, progress, and improvement, which will be hailed with universal satisfaction by all persons who are compelled by the force of circumstances to stop at Madison. Certainly the Banner has assessed a large debt of deep gratitude upon the travelling public, for such a suggestion; but we hope the Madison capitalists will be governed by their usual prudence and sagacity, and not run into any scheme of wild speculation, unless they can get the State to stand between themselves and all chance of loss!

It is stated by the Madison Courier, that the flat iron on the railroad, between Griffith's and Columbus, is to be removed, and T rail to be put in its place. We are inclined to think that this is a mistake, because it is said that the Directors recently so resolved at a meeting at Indianapolis. We never heard of any such determination before, and of course must have heard of it had it been adopted.

Eighty-five cents per bushel has been freely paid for wheat in this city during the past week; and the farmers are rushing in it as fast as they can. Next summer, mark it, we shall have to send to the river to get flour for consumption.

NEW ORLEANS U. S. BRANCH MINT.—During the month ending Oct. 31st, 1847, there was coined in the U. S. Branch Mint in New Orleans \$300,000 in gold and \$200,000 in silver.

Indiana State Sentinel.

Published every Thursday.]

Correspondence of the Indiana State Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, NOV. 24, 1847. A week ago to-day, about an hour after I had mailed my last epistle to you, I laid my eyes upon the resolutions offered by Mr. Clay on the 13th inst. at his mass meeting in Lexington, together with the very brief synopsis of his accompanying speech, that was published with them. It would be affectation in me to say that they had not been looked for with great solicitude. On the contrary, many had expressed to me their abiding faith that they would be found to contain more wisdom than had previously dropped from the lips of an American statesman in all this controversy upon the Mexican war question. It would likewise be affectation in me to say that it was not received here by the federalists with highly delighted feelings; but it was amusing in the extreme to note the different degrees of delight manifested by different individuals; for we have here, in the employment of the general government, a great many federalists from every section of the Union, and of every imaginable phase; and I think it would have taken a thermometer with some 300 or 400 degrees marked upon it, to have developed the different degrees of admiration with which as many of my federal official acquaintances received, read, and digested them. All admit that they are orthodox whiggery; but this is the only point upon which there is union. The Taylor wing say "the resolutions are certainly the very quintessence of whiggery; but if we go to battle upon them in 1848 we are not to expect a victory, a badly beaten party." The McLean wing say "the resolutions are whig to the core; but they are not so dignified and circumspect as might have been expected from so learned a man and so great a statesman as Mr. Clay." The northern wing, the calculations, from the land of dough-nuts and pumpkin pie, think "the doctrines of the resolutions are irrefragable, incontrovertible, unanswerable, and unquestionably good whig doctrines;" but they "cannot, upon the whole, see any thing in them that equals the talents manifested by Mr. Webster, in his speech at the last Massachusetts whig convention." But it was still more amusing to observe the temper of the Clay clannish; it would, most undoubtedly, have boiled Mercury, even if it could have found a limit there: their expressions of delight felt so fast and thick, and for words seemed so to have ransacked every dictionary extant, that I could not, for the life of me, catch a moment to take a note.

Now, to quit large company, if it is all the same to you, and your readers, I will express my opinion of them. The whole of those words used to fill up those eight long resolutions, take but two positions—one absolute and the other conditional. The absolute one is, that the whig party is opposed to any acquisition of territory; and the conditional one that if we do acquire additional territory, the whig party is opposed to the admission of slavery into it; and this doctrine will be, north and south, adopted by the whig politicians: no divisions, as such, will exist: individuals who have heretofore supported Mr. Clay, in the south, may drop him; but the number will not be sufficient to constitute a disaffected portion of the whig party, in the non-slave holding states, on the other hand, he will stand higher with his party than ever. I say these eight long resolutions take but these two positions: the remainder is nothing on earth but a repetition of the common, low, partisan slang that distinguishes the federal press of the day; consisting of abuse heaped upon the administration for not carrying on the war without money, and without the loss of a single man on our part, together with a fair portion of egotism about what Mr. C. would do if the people would only elect him President: the more full meaning of which is more directly hinted at in his speech, where he drops the very modest remark that he will undertake to end the war in sixty hours.

I have never observed any thing, since Gen. Taylor wrote himself to death, in the political horizon that indicated to me any other individual as the next whig candidate for the presidency than Henry Clay; and the Lexington resolutions, which are a fair portion of the same old stuff, upon the score of availability, he is decidedly the most prominent aspirant for the nomination. Even before he put forth these resolutions, no man in his party was so eminently qualified, in every respect, to be his candidate; and now he is still more so. Gen. Taylor might run better in the south, or Judge McLean in the north; but where is the man in the whig party that can get his full vote in every section of the Union than Mr. Clay? He always receives the full vote, and always will; and no other man in the party can receive it. Where other whig from the south can receive the enthusiastic support of northern whigs that Mr. C. does! None! And think you that whigs never weigh these matters? Far from it! These Lexington resolutions will, I repeat, elevate Mr. Clay with the whig party of the non-slave holding states, and procure for him, if he lives and enjoys unimpaired health until the convention meets, the whig nomination for the presidency. And need I say that eternal vigilance, union and harmony in our ranks, are the only things that ever have or ever will defeat him? When was the democratic party divided that it did not fall? When was it united that it did not triumph? G. W. K.

GREASED HEELS—A RACE AND A FIGHT.—Two wals, suitors for the hand of a pretty Hoosier girl, recently settled their disputes in the most original manner. With the consent of the lady, it was agreed that she should live with them week about—she was to choose which of them should be honored with the first week's visit. The lady, however, declined making any choice, when a foot race was agreed upon to decide who should have the first chance. James Bowman was the winner. At the end of the first week, the lady promptly repaired to the residence of Mr. Robert Clark, her other suitor. After remaining with the latter a week, she did not seem at first inclined to return to her first lover, when a regular fight occurred, which caused the whole party to be arrested. This is one of the richest cases we have seen for a long time. We shall see what disposal the court makes of the matter.—West. Iris.

PRESENTATION OF PLATE.—The service of plate intended as a token of the high respect and regard of the merchants and others of this city, for the private and public character and services of the late Silas Wright, was last evening presented, *pro forma*, to his widow, by the Hon. John A. Dix, at the State-seat Institute, before a large audience. Mr. D. pronounced an eloquent eulogy upon the departed statesman.

The plate is of the richest and most elegant kind; highly wrought, and mostly beaten out of the solid bar. In dollars and cents it is valued at about \$18,029, and weighs near 50 pounds, comprising 115 pieces.

Gen. Dix is to present it in person to Mrs. Wright, at her private residence. It is understood that her health has severely suffered from her severe bereavement.—N. Y. Jour. of Com Nov. 18.

AWFUL CALAMITY.—The Hon. Abbott Lawrence in a letter addressed to Wm. C. Rives on the 10th January, 1848, says:

"In less than twelve months, after the new plan (the tariff of 1840) shall have been in operation, this whole country will be literally swarmed with foreign merchandise; (if it be not so, the revenue will fall short of the wants of the Federal Government.) We shall then owe a debt abroad of millions of dollars, which must be paid in coin."

We see the storm approaching like a thunder shower in a summer's day; we watch its progress but cannot escape its fall!

The "Democratic Rough and Ready Club" in New York city, is to be dissolved, General Taylor having written a letter to the President in answer to one sent him some time since, accompanied by certain resolutions, to the end, that he cannot pledge himself to support the doctrines therein set forth.

Amer Jones has been found guilty, by a Kentucky jury, of murdering Wm. PREWITT. The court refused to allow him until February to settle his affairs and have a last interview with his family. He is to be hung in January.

INDIANAPOLIS, DECEMBER 9, 1847.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.—The opinions of the press, so far as we have seen, are most decidedly opposed to Mr. Clay's proposition to abandon our conquest in Mexico. The New York Courier, commenting on the speech, is not disposed to go so far with him as to give up all the Mexican territory. The Courier is for holding on to California, at least. It says:

"Considering the extent of our commerce in the Pacific, all parties unite in opinion that a port on that side of the continent is absolutely necessary; and under existing circumstances, the feeling of the community generally will be averse to the surrender of the whole of California; in our judgment, such surrender is not necessary—is not demanded by public sentiment—and will not be accepted by the people."

The New York Sun says—

"Politicians may connive, or quake and tremble as they will—Wilmot Proviso, Abolition and Disruption of the Union, are lost in the tremendous shout of the American people: 'Mexico must not—shall not be abandoned!' The destiny of Mexico is now in the hands of the people, and the next election turning upon this point, not all the powers on earth can alter their decision. Their determination is made, and neither Henry Clay, nor the combined politicians of the Union can avert it."

The New York Herald says—

"It is possible that any man, pretending to be a statesman, claiming to be an American, and willing to stand by his country, can come forward and calmly propose that all these advantages—all this blood and treasure—that all these fruits—should be abandoned and thrown away, and that we should call back our armies, evacuate the country, and retire to our own borders without exacting indemnity for the past and security for the future? We do not believe there is a fraction of the people of this country that would sanction such a course of action on the part of their Government, their President or Congress."

The Bulletin, of this city, says:

"If Mr. Clay really advocates the abandonment of all our conquests, and that without any indemnification for the expenses of the war, he will find few, but very few, to support him. Such a proposition would rend the whig party into two bitterly hostile factions, and that without conflicting for him the abolitionists or even the Wilmot Proviso men."

The New York True Sun says:

"Mr. Clay proposes that we should call home our forces, pocket our long list of losses and spoils, abandon a part of Texas, and give up the contest. In this he will have but few supporters. To bring about such a state of things, the magic of his name will be wholly incompetent."

"The Indiana State Journal the organ of the whig party, still advocates a high protective tariff and a national bank."—Vanderburgh Democrat.

This is untrue. In regard to the tariff, the whig party contend that duties should be so imposed as to discriminate in favor of protection to American industry, while the Jackson party wish to discriminate in favor of revenue and protection to British interests. That is the difference between the two parties. As to a national bank, we believe, with Gen. Jackson, that one could be so organized as to be free from constitutional objections which would safely act as the fiscal agent of the government in the transfer of its money to different points, and at the same time afford a currency to the people. Yet, we are willing to let the question rest until the exigencies of the country shall compel the people to demand the establishment of such a bank.—Ind. S. Journal, Nov. 8.

If that is not a square backing out from the old doctrines of the Journal, we don't know what could be. But the Journal had not, when it thus repudiated its old notions, seen the following extract of a letter of thanks addressed by Mr. Clay on the 11th of November to Messrs. Gilpin & Farmer, of Newark, N. J., for the present of a bureau travelling trunk:

"I concur entirely in the sentiment you have expressed. 'Give us protection—a fair, reasonable protection—and all the branches of the mechanic arts will prosper, the laborer will be adequately rewarded, and our country placed safe on the road to national prosperity and advancement.' I have seen nothing to change my convictions on that subject. We have enjoyed, undoubtedly, in all the departments of agriculture, and perhaps in some of those of manufactures, a high degree of prosperity this year. But the cause of it cannot be mistaken. It was the European famine which threw the balance of trade so greatly in our favor, and has filled our public treasury. The circle of another year, I apprehend, will not be completed before we shall witness the sad effects of the repeal of the tariff of 1842, and the passage of the tariff of 1846."

NO SLAVES IN CALIFORNIA.—The "Californian," of the 28th June, contains a strong article against the introduction of slavery into that territory. The editors say that the population are one hundred to one against it, and that the warmest advocates, after a residence of one year, become the strongest opponents of slave labor. He counsels the emigrants against bringing their slaves, and states that several who have done so have been glad to get clear of them on any terms. The strongest reason he urges against the introduction of blacks is the following:

In California we have an immense population of Indians, who were born on the soil and have neither the disposition nor the means of living any where else, and they are willing and capable of being good servants and laborers—they can work much cheaper than an American colored man, and can live at one fourth the expense.

The editor is equally as strong an opponent of the free blacks, and he urges the necessity of laws preventing their migration to the country. After stating a number of reasons against their settling in the territory, he says:

We have ten other good reasons which we shall tender hereafter, but we shall certainly use all the influence we may have to procure the passage of such laws as will effectively prevent them from settling among us, whenever there is a law-making power in California.

The Union also publishes a letter, dated Vera Cruz, Nov. 24, received at Washington from a French gentleman resident in Mexico, (for the accuracy of whose speculations it refuses to vouch,) from which we make the following extract:

"A certain European power, who knows the Mexicans, and thought they would triumph and destroy the enemy, (the Americans,) advanced funds to the government, through its agents; and now, seeing with what ease the Americans have possessed themselves of the country, and with so small a force to do it, through its agents, is at work to effect a peace with the Americans, and offers its protection to the monarchical party for the purpose of forming and sustaining the government it desires to establish."

It is said an English squadron is in readiness and will come down as soon as peace is made, in order to operate before the Mexican army can re-organize to oppose resistance to the monarchical scheme."

Choice Sayings of the Whigs.

REMEMBER THESE THINGS.

Giddings said that our countrymen now in Mexico, are "armed ruffians and murderers!"

Corwin says if the President will not recall the troops—

"I will endeavor to compel him, and as I find no other means, I shall refuse support!"

The Xenia Torchlight says:

"WE ARE IN THE WRONG. They (the Mexicans,) may appeal with confidence to the God of Battles; but if we look for aid to any other than human power, it must be to the INFERNAL MACHINATIONS OF HELL!"

The Boston Chronicle says:

"It would be a sad and woful joy—but a joy, nevertheless, to hear that the horses under Scott and Taylor were, EVERY MAN OF THEM, SWEET INTO THE NEXT WORLD."

The Louisville Journal says:

"If there is any conduct which constitutes moral treason, it is an attempt to encourage the country in a WAR AGAINST GOD, as is the case in a war like that we are now engaged in."

The Detroit Advertiser says, Oct. 23, 1846:

"Funds must be raised to carry on this Mexican war—THIS WAR OF CONQUEST AND PLUNDER! The tax-gatherer will soon be at your doors!"

"DISGRACE HAS BEEN BROUGHT UPON OUR NATIONAL CHARACTER!"

The Charter Oak, a federal paper of Connecticut, has the following:

"Your money or your life!" says the brigand to the traveller. Our Government acts the brigand on a somewhat magnificent scale. King Polk out-bands the professional and anointed bandits of the old world.

The Lowell Courier, a federal whig, tory, tariff concern, says—

"We hold that taking the country between the Rio Grande and the Nueces, is nothing but stealing, and the worst kind of stealing; at the same time we believe there is not one chance in a million, that that territory will be given up to Mexico, to whom it rightfully belongs and always will belong. We hope she may get it, nay, more; we are willing she should re-annex Texas, San Houston and all, and should be glad to see such a star erased from our banner."

The Boston Atlas, of the 1st instant, has the following:

"If the whigs refuse further supplies, it will be because they are the true friends of the soldiers, and would take such measures as would compel the President to recall them from a war WHICH HAS BECOME OF SUCH A NATURE THAT NO GENTLEMAN CAN ENGAGE IN IT!"

The Atlas is the leading whig paper in New England.

With Mr. Clay, we are opposed to the annexation of Mexico, that is, of all Mexico; but we are not opposed to his proposition to the retention of any portion of the territory we have conquered from Mexico. We go for keeping Upper California and New Mexico at all hazards.—Nashville Whig.

Well, you are a good whig and an able whig and an influential whig, but we have no doubt, that, upon the question of keeping New Mexico, you differ not only with Mr. Clay, but with nine tenths of the whigs of the Union.—Louisville Journal.

More of it, as follows:

The New York Courier "cannot doubt that if Mr. Clay had simply provided for retaining a strip of country on the Pacific, so as to secure to us the bay of San Francisco, the whole country would have united in sustaining his position."

The Boston Whig is delighted with it.

The New York Courier says: "Under existing circumstances, the feeling of the country, generally, will be averse to the surrender of the whole of California; in our judgment, such surrender is not necessary—is not demanded by public sentiment—and will not be accepted by the people."

The Boston Atlas rejoices at what it affirms to be Mr. Clay's opposition to more territory, while the New York Express denies that he takes any such position.

Was ever a party so united in sentiment!

WHIG ABUSE OF PREACHERS.—One of the new regiments of the Tennessee volunteers, just starting from Nashville, was presented with a banner by the people of that city. Rev. C. D. ELLIOTT addressed the regiment on the occasion. He said:

"How can an American look upon this scene and not exult! Before me are brave men, ready and willing to die for the honor of their country. Around me are the fair daughters of Tennessee, with their smiles and benedictions, eager to cheer and bless their noble countrymen. Thus it should be, and while it is thus, our country cannot but remain free, prosperous and happy. I will make you one remark—I make it as a minister of the religion of your country. Whatever else the future historian may write in regard to this war, he will certainly write, in connection with it, one of the brightest pages in our history, or in the history of any nation enlightened by the sun—it will be this: before each peace we have said to our implacable foe, 'give us peace'—in the moment of victory, before the echo of our cannons died away, the same—'give us peace.' No man doubts but this offer has been made in sincerity. This is seeking peace and pursuing it, and hence is fulfilling the command of God; and my faith is that no individual—no nation—obeying the commands of God, can fail of glorious success in the end. We now entreat you all, when far away in a hostile country, also to have respect for the precepts and commands of our holy religion. From many a consecrated home, and from pious ministers, will ascend daily ardent prayers that God may protect and bless you all."

"And now, in conclusion, we, as a minister of the religion of your country, with a heart free to the deed and full of its solemn import, do invoke the blessing of the God of Washington upon your Colonel—upon you all. Should any man say, 'He is high, in the great Redeemer, to save; and if His will, may you all be restored to your happy homes, and loving friends and families.'"

For the Indiana State Sentinel.

Song, from an unpublished Scottish Poem.

BY THE AUTHOR OF GULZAR.

Why rings not with gladness, the harp of the mountain? Why burns not with brightness, the old Beltane tree? Why weeps in deep sadness, by Erieh's clear fountain, The flower of Glenkerry, the pride of Glenheie? Go ask of the eagle that screams on Ben-Cran! Go ask of the dun-deer that leaps on the sea! Glenkerry's brave chieftain lies cold on Colledon, And Ransald, young Ransald, is far o'er the sea.

The bird of his air has its nest in the greenwood, The fox has his hole, and the wolf has his lair; But Ransald, the son of his noble chieftain, Is homeless and homeless he wanders afar, Yet oft in his slumbers, the halls of his fathers, Beam bright to his fancy—the land of the free, Where the clouds love to rest, on the mountain's rough breast, E'er they journey afar o'er the islandless sea.

But soon will Lord Ransald return to his mountains; I see in the distance his bark on the main; Rejoice then ye maidens! by Erieh's clear fountain, And welcome young Ransald to Scotia again, Let the Beltane be fired on the top of Ben-doo, Let the clashing ring loud as it floats on the breeze; Dance, young men and maidens, by meadow and greenwood, For Ransald, young Ransald is steering the sea.

Yet oft in your joy let the salt tear of sadness, Fall soft like the dew from the bosom of his cloud, Remember that sorrow is mingled with gladness, And mourn for the chieftain who perished of yore. Weep, weep for the hero who fell at Colledon, And welcome young Ransald to Scotia again, Glenkerry's old chieftain, the bold and the dauntless, As you welcome Lord Ransald from over the sea.

NOTE.—Tradition says that the chief of Glenkerry having fallen in the battle of Colledon, his son Ransald fled to France, to avoid the vengeance of the English Government.

For the Sentinel.

OUR CAUSE IS JUST.

BY JOHN W. CHORD.

Has she not sought to veil her name, In an eternal cloud of shame? To hide our star of glory bright, In shadows of disgraceful night? Has she not laughed our rights to scorn, And spurned at peace in every form? Has she not cast the banner of fire, To wake our vengeance—our ire? Too much she staked on our success— The fireman's soul may not be driven; Too generous—but the cause is true, A haughty word or taunting look, And two short years have told a tale, That whispers, with a nation's wail, From the Pacific to the Atlantic, The lion's jaw to quit its hold. Our country bleeds at every pore, And struggles to be free once more, From charge of darkness, foul crime That tarnishes the page of time; Insulted, in thunder tone, Demands redress—but not alone; Our proud boast—'Columbia's name, Demands exorcism of the stain That dims her lustre—pales her light In gloom of foul aspersion's night. Two wailers shall not be our turn! Back on ourselves to idly turn? And here resume, in civil fire, The spirit of our cherished ties? No! let the burning torch be kindled Through heart and bowels deep profound; We'll smother the angel of our might, In panoply of conquering right, And bid him go with fiery speed, And quickly do the mighty deed— To crush the proud and haughty foe— Deluge his land in blood and woe— Until his sea—his cities burn— His fertile fields be barren true, Until he bows to sacred right, And ceases the unholy fight, That covers us with glory's plume, But dyes his helmet's tinge.

Bloomington, Nov. 26th, 1847.

THE POPE AND THE JEWS.—Since the death of the last Grand Rabbi, Rabbi Beker, which happened 12 years ago, the Jews of Ghetto were unable to obtain from the Pontifical government the permission to elect a successor. Thanks to the spirit of tolerance introduced by the present Pope, the installation of a new Grand Rabbi took place a few weeks since. His name is Rabbi Israel Katzan. He was called from the borders of Lake Genesareth, where he enjoyed a great reputation for sanctity and Talmudic knowledge. He was born in Jerusalem, and his genealogy goes as far back as ten centuries of uninterrupted Levitical ancestry.

At ten o'clock in the morning, August 28th, in the old synagogue, which is an imposing hall of ancient architecture, covered with a profusion of Hebrew texts, and ornamented with a chandelier in imitation of that of the Arch of Titus, the new Pontiff of Israel, robed with a tunic of purple over which was thrown a black mantle, took possession of the chair of the ancient alliance. Scala, the Jewish Syndic, read the act of election, and Samuel Alatri, the address of the community to the newly elected. Several verses from Leviticus were sung in Hebrew by forty young men.

Then a prayer composed by the new Rabbi was recited for the prosperity of the Pope. This is a translation of the prayer composed in Psalm-metre in the present Hebrew:

"Thou art the Lord of armies, O God! Power and strength are thine.

"Thou hast raised the author of good deeds, thou hast given us a king who resembles thyself.

"Who does more than we, but he is come, and that Liberty shines on those who were in bondage!"

In Rome, the Mistress of the Gentiles, the Lord is publicly praised: the praises of the Lord are at the Portals of Rome.

"The hope of Israel is neither in the sword nor the buckler, it is in the will of Jehovah.

"Not long since, Israel was a bird that knew not where to place its foot, and behold a branch is stretched out for its repose.

"O Hills of Italy rejoice! Mercy and Justice have kissed.

"The children of Israel will combat in the ranks of Italy: They will be as sentinels on thy ramparts.

"Let it be told in the distant isles: Let the deeds of the just king be known.

"He has opened the gates of the prisons; his hand is extended to the lowest of the people.

"He has kept the scales in equipoise; may his country abound in gold and grain.

"For reason comes from Thee, O Lord, and Thou only canst dissipate error.

Mr. Clay is once more distinctly in the field for the presidency. His letters, at judicious intervals, keeping him "before the people," have not been written for nothing. The Nashville Whig, having undertaken very coolly to shoulder him off the course, by the statement that Mr. Clay can never again be a candidate for the chief magistracy, unless by the acclamation of all parties," the Lexington Observer warmly repudiates such an idea; says that "Mr. Clay is too good a judge of human nature to suppose he or any other man will ever be called to the presidential chair by the acclamation of all parties;" and that, though "we believe" "Mr. Clay has no expectations, nor personally any desire, to be a candidate, and that if he ever yielded his consent to having his name again brought forward, it would be under conditions that would extort from all candid men the conviction that it was a matter of duty on his part to assent to such a use of his name." Coming from a paper in the immediate neighborhood of Mr. Clay, and as it were by his authority, this may be considered conclusive—if, indeed, there were anywhere some simple-minded individuals who supposed that the "high-sounding Buckingham" of our republic could ever relinquish his ambitious designs on the chief magistracy.

The resolutions of Mr. Clay do not meet with ready assent from all his supporters. The Louisville Courier pertinently remarks, that it cannot understand why that is "unconstitutional and impolitic" in President Polk, which was all right in President MADISON, and justified by Mr. CLAY in his speech on the Perido Territory. Those resolutions are such an evident bidding for the Presidency, that they are wholly unworthy of their author's fame. They were probably dictated by advice from New York and Philadelphia, and betray an uncertainty in the mind of their author, as to what should be done. He would first assent to back out from the war, but if Mexico should refuse to stop them, he would fight vigorously—but for what?—St. Louis Union.

Telegraphic Despatches of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Highly Important from Mexico.

Doings at Queretaro.—Formation of a plot to divide the State.—Arrival of Patterson at the National Bridge.—Movements of the National Army.—European Intervention.—Very late from General Taylor's Camp.

RICHMOND, Nov. 29th, 11 a. m.—The Southern mail brings Vera Cruz dates of the 18th instant. A letter from Queretaro states that 71 deputies had arrived, and others were on their way to the seat of government; and it was expected the session of Congress would soon commence. The first business, Pena y Pena, Almonte, and Herrera are candidates.

There was a rumor at Queretaro from the Capital, stating that the formation of a plot to divide the State, and annex them to the American Union, had been discovered.

The Arco Iris says that the Mexican troops now in the field number 30,000 effective men. Gen. Patterson arrived at the National Bridge without molestation. He was visited by a commissioner from Jaramata with proposals of peace. The latter had been defeated at Zenobia, and being tired of war he sought American protection. Gen. Patterson told many Mexican troops and go to Vera Cruz, and he should not be molested, but he should hang every guerrilla caught.

The Spy company left with despatches for General Scott, on the 7th inst.

Gen. Taylor would leave Monterey on the 8th. The health of Matamoros had greatly improved.

Three States had declared in favor of establishing a Monarchical Government, and a son of Iturbide had been selected to take the throne, and to effect which 1